Angleterre.' Nous l'assurames que c'6toit de toute fausset6—'qu'il ne s'impatiente pas/ dit-il—nous lui dimes que vous *6iiez* d'une grande tranquillity, et que nous faisions a votre insgu ces demarches d'amitie."

If the ex-Bishop of Coutances is wise, he will not think of returning to Paris. It is too hot yet: your furze-bush may easily take fire and burn to ashes, for the fire-makers mismanage sadly.

The Cisalpine or Milanese Republic has united with the Cispadane or Bologna. That looks like business. I suppose we shall soon hear of the Ligurian, Paduan and Venetian joining it, and then comes old Rome itself again, and perhaps Italy will once more be *liberate dei Goti. I* suspect the little man (Napoleon) whom you admire so much has some such intentions.

De Maulde's daughters have bestirred themselves so much that I think he will get something in the diplomatic line. What a fine thing *ckarıa-tamrie* is! You need only say boldly you know a thing, and the world believes you; your reputation is made. *Pour lui,* he is no more attached

to Republicanism than you are, except as far as he expects to get something from the Jacobins.

To-day we walked out at six in the morning,